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phen that brings buyer
and seller together.

BEDFORD



GAZETTE

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1918

The Biggest family
this county is the family
of readers of this paper.

VOLUME 114, No. 18.

ESTABLISHED IN 1805

PERSONAL NOTES

RESULT OF COMMON SCHOOL EXAMINATION

This is a report of the examinations held April 6, 1918 for graduation from the common schools and for entrance to the various high schools of Bedford County. The list of questions were prepared in the office of the County Superintendent and the examinations were conducted by a committee of teachers. The Superintendent wishes to thank members of the committee for their services. Diplomas will be issued to the following, named by districts:

Bedford Township, Kathryn Sammel, Helen Arnold, Margaret Lilly, Orville Amick, Robert Hershberger, Robert Anderson, Mae Harper.

Bloomfield Township, Alta Amick, Effie M. Biddle, Florence J. Boals, Ada A. Ebersole.

Colerain Township, S. Jemima Diehl, Jeannette Rohm, Irma H. Koontz, L. Irene Whetstone, Agnes M. Bohn.

Cumberland Valley Twp., Alwyn I. Bortz, Jessie B. Doyle, Eva Deremer, Hazel J. Simmons.

Harrison Township, Clarence M. Hyde, Marian E. Hillegass.

Hopewell Township, Clifford C. Cessna, Kathleen Replogle, Anna Morton.

Juniata Township, Herbert H. Fisher.

King Township, Lenore Crilly, Roy Dell.

Lincoln Township, Dwight Harbaugh.

Londonderry Twp., Raymond E. Leydig, Alveta L. Shaffer, Mabel R. Shaffer, Arthur Cook.

Mann Township, Rhoda Elbin, George Lashley, Lucy Gordon, Janet Miller, Kelley Cavender, Bessie Jay, Carl Perrin.

Monroe Township, Ethel G. Snyder, Eula Weimer, Elsie O'Neal, Glee C. Shearer, James I. Weimer, Ethel Blankley, L. Carl Barkman, Minnie E. Thomas, Lura M. Smith, Conda Diehl.

Napier Township, Walter M. Moore, Hazel E. Miller, Marie Miller, Bessie Gordon, Earl E. Thomas.

New Paris Borough, S. Elias Slick, Hilbert Hefman.

Osterburg Independent, Fay Ehredt, Georgia Mock, Iva Mason, Janet Hochard, Almenda Ehredt.

Pleasantville Borough, Gerald Davis, Alice Claycomb, Rhine Nuneemaker.

Providence, East Township, Lawrence Morgart, Hazel Foor, Emily Ball, Paul Boor, Elton Williams, Floyd Boor, Mary Morgart.

Providence West Township, Lulu Drennen, Raymond E. O'Neal, Lloyd Wilson, Orvis Wigfield, Vance Williams, Mabel R. Sparks, Virginia M. Price, George Morris.

Rainsburg Borough, Fern Shaffer.

Schellsburg Borough, Ruth Colvin, Florence Nicodemus, Ida K. Slack, Thelma Long, Rose Horne, Margaret Snively, Mary Keyser.

Snake Spring Township, Frank Dunkle, I. Kathryn Deal, Lethaen Gates.

Southampton Township, M. Agnes Northcraft.

St. Clairsville Borough, Curtis Reighard, Margaret Shroyer, Edith Beckley.

St. Clair East Township, G. Marie Campbell, Clarence Smith, Harold Hoover, Emma Wilson, Dorcas Corle, Margaret Miller.

Union Township, Merle Crist, Ada Whysong, Waugaman Ickes, Mary Jekes.

Woodbury Township, Kathryn Quarry, Martha Haffly, Frank Croft, Bertha Steele.

The names will appear on the diplomas as they are printed in the newspapers unless otherwise notified on or before May 10th, 1918. Diplomas will be issued by June 1, 1918 and may be had by calling at the office of the County Superintendent.

DIPLOMAS WILL NOT BE SENT BY MAIL.

High School entrance certificates will be issued to any receiving diplomas upon application and promise to enter high school at the opening of the term of 1918.

High school entrance certificates will be issued to the following named persons in addition to those receiving diplomas upon promise to enter high school at the opening of the term in the fall of 1918: Marshall Benner, Evelyn Zimmerman, Alma Imler, Robert A. Imler, Cleo Imler, Bruce Harter, Harriet A. Shaffer, Harold Fletcher, Martha Staily, Elsie May, Paul Spangler, Carlton Shaffer, Robert Drake, Mary Bishop, Percy Davis, Flora K. Hull, May Diehl, Regina Fickes, Lela G. Claycomb, J. Emmert Clouse, Lester Frederick, Mark H. Keagy, Nellie Harper.

Respectfully submitted,

LLOYD H. HUNKLE,
County Superintendent.

BACCALAUREATE AND GRADUATION

Mann's Choice

The Baccalaureate Service for the Senior Class of the Mann's Choice High School will be held Sunday evening, April 28th in the Reformed church. Rev. S. H. Engler will deliver the sermon.

Commencement exercises will be held on Friday evening, May 3rd.

Rev. Eyler of Bedford will give the address to the graduates.

RAISED \$30,000 AT CHURCH

A grand total of \$30,000 was raised at the Center Street Methodist Church in Cumberland Sunday night for Liberty loan bonds. One man, Mr. O. S. Wilson took \$15,000 and his partner Ferman Pugh \$5,000.

The Gazette wants a girl to run or learn to run a linotype. Easy work, as easy as to learn a typewriter.

PERRY G. MEARKE

Formerly of Monroe Township

Perry G. Mearke, aged 48 years,

10 months and 16 days died last week

in a hospital in Pittsburgh after an

illness of some length. His body was

brought to his old home in Monroe

Township and was buried at Stephen's Chapel last Sunday. The body

was brought to the home of his only

surviving sister, Mrs. Anna Shaffer in

Everett. He was a son of Henry and

Juli Ann Karns—Mearke. He leaves

the following brothers, Louis K.

Simon C. Andrew and Harry in

Philadelphia; Amos and George in

the West and William W. in Pitts-

burgh. During the early life of the

deceased he was a teacher but failing

health caused him to give it up.



"To Make the World Safe for Democracy, This Thing Must Be Crushed."
—President Wilson.

D. M. BILLMAN QUILTS THE INQUIRER, GOES TO HARRISBURG

18 Years in Bedford.

Mr. D. M. Billman, Linotypist for the Bedford Inquirer, severed his connection with that company last Tuesday and accepted a position in Harrisburg. Mr. Billman came to Bedford eighteen years ago in the service of the Bedford Hawkeye and when that paper discontinued its publication he came to the Gazette and worked in the Gazette's employ for about fourteen years. Two years ago he went to the Inquirer from which he resigned last Saturday to take effect Tuesday. Mr. Billman is a quiet, conscientious worker and a master on the linotype. He not only could handle the machine with ease but understood all its working parts and could assemble the machine to work to perfection. He is truly a machinist operator without any boast of braggadocio. Bedford loses a good citizen in him.

A DARING BALTIMOREAN PASSED THROUGH BEDFORD MONDAY

Charles E. Marston, from Baltimore, held up an officer in the Narrows Monday, when he had him under arrest for attempting to skip a board bill. Marston told the officer he had an uncle near Bedford who would pay the bill for him and when the officer came here with him to collect the money Marston pulled his automatic on him and told him to move on while Marston jumped into his car (?) and drove away. The police offered no resistance because he had nothing but his fists to resist an automatic.

Telephone messages were sent a

head on the Lincoln Highway and the

authorities around Greensburg inter-

cepted the gentlemen. He was held to await officers from Baltimore

where he is needed for several offenses, one a deserter from Camp Meade.

He contracted for \$120 worth of re-

pairs at an Everett Garage and or-

dered it charged to Uncle Sam.

MARY J. CORLE Bedford Boro.

Mary J. Corle, widow of Martin Corle, deceased, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. M. Virginia Horne East Penn Street, early Wednesday morning, the cause of death being dropsy. She was born in Colerain township, September 29, 1838, and was aged 79 years, six months and 25 days. Her maiden name was Smith and she was united in marriage to Martin Corle about sixty years ago. The deceased is survived by one daughter, Mrs. M. Virginia Horne, and two sons, Daniel of Mt. Union, and Morselle W. of Bedford, and one brother, Samuel Smith, Rajnsburg.

Funeral services were held at the home of Mrs. Horne Thursday afternoon at four o'clock, conducted by Rev. H. B. Townsend. Interment was made in the Bedford Cemetery.

She was well known throughout Bedford county. She kept boarding house in the Odd Fellow Building on the corner for years.

Stifile-Smith

On Saturday evening, April 20th, at the home of the bride, Mr. Oliver J. Stifile and Miss Stella Smith, both of Bedford, Pa., were united in the bonds of Holy Matrimony, by Rev. A. B. Miller, Pastor of Lutheran church.

Married in Cumberland

Walter Harper and Allameda King of Bedford took out a marriage li-

cense in Cumberland Saturday.

Shooting at Riddlesburg

Last Monday morning Sheriff Andrew Dodson was summoned to Riddlesburg by E. P. Ross, Superintendent of Colonial Company to arrest and take charge of James Troy, of Robertsdale, Huntingdon County who had shot Theodore Reidler, a lad of fifteen years so that he is at the point of death. With the Sheriff was Robert Schell, of the State Police force and when they arrived in Bedford they not only had the man who discharged the gun but they had with him six others, Wilber Staines, Roy Cook, Burzy Kreiger, "Skinny" Dickinson, Joe Williams and William Kennedy, who are alleged to have been in a drunken brawl with young Reidler's father. Young Reidler expected trouble from his father so he went into the house and got his revolver and intended to hide it. Troy grabbed him and took the revolver away from him. The boy turned to go away when he was shot, whether accidentally or not, from a bullet from the gun held by Troy. The bullet entered the back, cut off the spinal cord and glanced in the direction of the heart. The boy was taken to the Blair Memorial Hospital, Huntingdon, where he is not expected to live.

At the hearing in the office of the District attorney it developed that liquor was plentiful but no one seemed to pry in to the source of the supply, not even the District Attorney. A United States Marshall will probably unearth some of the sources for our county officials who seem to be lax in their duty in this respect. The authorities did not have any trouble making the arrest, in fact the crowd seemed beyond going. Young Reidler's father went with his boy to the hospital but he will be arrested too, no doubt and answer for his part of the fray.

Troy was in a camp and was on a furlough which ended the day the shooting took place, a telegram being found on him which stated that if he did not appear at camp on that day he would be considered and taken up as a deserter. His regiment was expected to sail for France in a few days. A wholesale clean up of the bootleggers of that section is anticipated when the United States Marshal arrives.

MOSES R. WILSON Baltimore Pike

Moses R. Wilson aged 74, died at his residence on Baltimore pike east of Cumberland Sunday. He was a son of Jesse Wilson who lived on the Bedford Road near the State line and a brother of Attorney A. A. Wilson well known in the Southern part of Bedford county. His body was buried at Mt. Pleasant M. S. Church, South near Union Grove Camp Ground Tuesday.

MRS. JOHN WEICHT in Bedford

Mary Jane Weicht, widow of John Weicht late of Monroe township, died in Bedford Sunday of last week at the advanced age of 84 years, 5 mo. and 26 days and was buried at Pleasant Union Church on Clear Ridge on Wednesday, Rev. James Logue officiating. She was the mother of a large industrious family consisting of the following children—Wesley deceased, Charles in Buck Valley; John at Westernport, Md.; Lewis in California; Marion of Purcell; Daniel at Inglesmith; George at Akron, Ohio; Joseph at Kitzmiller, Md.; Harry in Earlston; Mrs. David Mansberger in West Virginia; Mrs. Grant Mansberger at Three Springs, Pa. She also leaves surviving one sister, Mrs. Margaret Headenouser at Little Orleans, Md. Mrs. Weicht was during her life a hard working woman and her children inherited the same habit of industry that their parents had. Her son Joseph, a miler, is mayor of his adopted home at Kitzmiller.

The following names have this day been given to the Local Police Authorities. Those not apprehended or appearing within five (5) days from date of this notice (April 23, 1918) their names will be sent to the Adjutant General for such treatment as he may advise.

Boys in County Not Found for Draft or Did Not Appear

Chuncey Kemmer, Baker's Summit Frank Mellott, Breezewood Arthur L. Wood, Riddlesburg Frank Crittenden, Bedford Daniel Linupkin, Kearney or Athens, Ga.

Grover F. Hite, Hyndman James A. Murray, Riddlesburg Edward Smith, Mann's Choice Geo. R. Gormer, Hyndman, Rt. 1 Roy Snider, Hyndman Jas. H. Lonsinger, Alum Bank, Rt. 1 John R. Bambling, Langdonale Murry Guyer, College, Everett William Guyer, Six Mile Run Russell G. Stanley, Everett Henry O. Whetstone, Wolfsburg John E. Woy, Everett

His five sons and a grand son acted as pall bearers.

SNYDER'S TRAVELETTE

A Little Junket Through Snake Spring Valley and Back Through the Rain.

On Friday, April 18, I went to Stiver's stables and got a horse and buggy to take a little travelette through Snake Spring Valley. He selected a quiet horse that he said he had been using for three years. I started off down the street but did not go far till the quiet horse kicked with both feet; I went on a distance when it repeated the performance so I turned around and drove it back and told him the flies bothered it too much, give me another. He declared that horse never kicked before but I told him it kicked behind. He said that reminded him of a time when two men years back, from Snake Spring Valley, drove to Bedford in a buggy, got tanked up, and started home and when a mile or so down the pike the horse stumbled and fell and broke its neck. One of the men declared that he had often driven that horse and it never fell and broke its neck before. All things have a beginning you see and some have an ending. I got another horse named "Maud" which insured it to be O. K., which it was. It didn't kick neither before nor behind. Stiver sold the kicker Saturday to Elrick Hellwanger of Hogallow who wanted it to drive Loosy Belcher to meetin' when the weather was too foul to walk. He remarked that the only way to get her back was to kick her back.

Driving down the Lincoln highway one has to keep his eyes and ears all open to the honk's of the auto's; they zip past going or coming at the rate of a mile a minute, less or more. Stopping at "The Willows" the first stop was in Shearers blacksmith shop where I whetted my barlow and then yanked \$1.50 from his purse. I called on all the residents except Mrs. Mortimore and I noticed she had a garden rake in her hand and insight want to use it. Safety first is my motto. She reads the Gazette however and has always done so. The Willows is a famous place along the old pike but not more so than the old Snake spring which is in front of Ed. Hartley's farm. I didn't see any snakes but I saw Ed. He makes the spring more famous because he sprang up since the spring did. Snake Spring Valley township was named from this Snake Spring but it is now time to change the name to something better. Snake is not an euphonious name. Snake Spring Valley and township is too fertile and pretty to bear such a hideous name any longer. It sounds as ghastly as old Bloody Run which was changed to the more euphonious name of Everett. Snake Spring Valley has scores of Snyders and half Snyders. It might be called Snyder township, but that might sound snidish so I (Continued on Fourth Page.)

SOLDIER BOYS

Those Who Leave for Camp Lee, Va., Tuesday, April 30, 1918.

Mariano De Angelis, Saxton Howard E. Roudabush, Osterburg Simon Paul Naus, Bedford George E. Croyle, Cessna Frank H. Norman, Jr., Everett Ambrose C. Foor, Breezewood Ross W. Melott, Crystal Springs John C. Ruby, Flintstone, Md., Rt. 2 Homer F. Foreman, Everett, Rt. 1 George R. Fleagle, Six Mile Run John F. Finn, Bedford, Rt. 3 Paul S. Hoisinger, Bakers Summit Logan Foor, Woodbury Benjamin H. Burke, Weyant Walter G. Leydig, Hyndman Simon E. Ruby, Chaneyville Harry A. Miller, Everett, Rt. 1 Francis H. Coleman, Everett Frank R. Blackburn, New Paris, Rt. 1 Elmer T. Smith, Langdonale El

Mercantile Appraiser's List

The vendors of foreign and domestic merchandise, etc., of Bedford County, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1918, as follows:

Arnold Planing Mill, Bedford
Allen, M. K., Bedford
Alsip and Smith, American Steam Drilling Co., Baker's Summit

Aldous, James, Hyndman

Abbott Bros., Saxon

Atlanta Refining Co., Hyndman

Atlanta Refining Co., Hopewell

Atlanta Refining Co., Reynoldsville

Akers, James M., Silvermills

Aschmeier, R. F., Everett

Ashburn, Luther, Hyndman

Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co., Everett

Burket, A. R., Bedford

Blackburn Hardware Co., Bedford

Blackwelder, L. D., Bedford

Bennet, D. W., Bedford

Bertam, F., Young

Beebe, John H., Pleasant Valley, Bedford, Rt. 1

Blackburn Milling Co., Cessna

Byers, D. M., Woodbury

Beckhofer, J. E., Woodbury

Baker, W. E., Waterside

Brown, P. K., Waterside

Brumback, A. P., New Enterprise

Brown, P. K., New Enterprise

Berkheimer, Mrs. Elizabeth, New Enterprise

Bottoneich, O. U., Everett

Bussard, W. S., Everett

Beebe, W. H., Everett

Bennett, H. L., Everett

Brockford, Geo. S., Hyndman

Brock, G. C., Mattie, Everett, Rt. 6

Bennett, Geo. M., Artemas

Bennett, G. M., Everett

Baker, Francis, Everett

Brown, F. C., Buffalo Mills

Bedford, Mrs. M. C., New Berlin

Bedford Sanitary Bakery, Bedford

Bethel, Mrs. Jordan, Alum Bank, Rt. 1

Brown, H. E., Alum Bank, Rt. 1

Black, L. H., Alum Bank

Blackburn, J. E., Fishertown

Berkey, J. H., Pavia

Bedford Springs Co., Bedford

Bethel, Mrs. H., Bedford

Bread Top Supply Co., Lauderdale

Brunner, W. S., Hyndman

Baker, B. M., Hyndman

Brunner, E. H., Hyndman

Blair, O. C., Hyndman

Bonner, A., Hopewell

Barton, Mrs. Margaret, Six Mile Run

Bair, W. E., Six Mile Run

Barnett Supply Co., Six Mile Run

Besser, J. V., Hopewell

Bryan, W. J., Saxon

Brown, L. C., Saxon

Bennier, J. H., Saxon

Barr, C. L. and L. M., Saxon

Bland, David, Saxon

Brubaker, C. C., Saxon

Bowers, Mrs. F., Hopewell

Bedford Electric Heat and Light Co., Bedford

Bukett, Harry, Everett

Bowers, Charles, New Enterprise

Borthalow, Daniel, Hyndman

Barkley, Mrs. Elsie, Hyndman

Bedford Fish Market, Bedford

Bedford Somerset Auto Co., Bedford

Cessna & Cessna, Bedford

Cuppett, C. M., Mann's Choice

Clegg, S. & Co., Superior Spins

Cut, J. H., Schellsburg

Colvin, J. H., Schellsburg

Crissman, A. J., New Paris, Rt. 1

Cuppett, Eugene, New Paris, Rt. 1

Clark, D. Oscar, Alum Bank

Claycomb, S. D., Osterburg, Rt. 1

Cooper, G. E., Alwood

Croyle, T., Osterburg

Claycomb, L. E., Weirton

Cleaver, Jas. E., Bedford

Clegg, S. & Co., Bedford

Crabill, A. G., Hyndman

Carpenter, D. A., Hyndman

Chapman, D. A., Hopewell

Coles, J. G., Hopewell

Christopher, A. J., Hopewell

Conroy, Geo. E., Bedford

Conley, Joseph, Bedford

Clapper, O. F., Everett

Claycomb, T. A., Everett

Cleverling, Jacob, Everett

Cochrane, A. A., Everett

Clara, William, Everett

Coleman, Mrs. M. A., Cessna

Cessna, Raymond, Rainsburg

Detwiler, C. I., Woodbury

Detwiler, Mrs. C. I., Woodbury

Donahoe, Patrick Co., Bedford

Dietl, Mrs. A. F., Cheshire

Dietl, Mrs. E. F., Rainy Ridge

Diehl, Mrs. Jacob, Lutzville, Rt. 1

Diehl, W. G., Lutzville, Rt. 1

Diehl, Adam F., Bedford

Davidson Bros., Bedford

Dillard, Mrs. C. V., Mann's Choice

Deal, Daniel, Cook's Mills

Dick, W. W., Schellsburg

Deppen, Geo. H., Schellsburg

Davis, Geo. W., Alum Bank

Dibert, J. C., Pavia

Dill, John R., Bedford

Diehl, H. M., Wolfsburg

Davidson Lumber Co., Bedford

Dick, Mrs. L. M., Bedford

Diehl & Herscher, Hyndman

Detwiler, H. D., Bedford

Deremer, C. F., Cumberland Valley

Dull, Mrs. Isaac, Woodbury

Diehl, Frank M., Meuch

Detbaugh, D., Everett

Dodson, Mrs. J., New Enterprise

Doyle, D. W., Wolfsburg

Dunn, Geo. H., Schellsburg

Dunn, Geo. W., Schellsburg

Dunn, Mrs. Isaac, Bedford

Dunn, Mrs. J., Bedford

Dunn, Mrs. W., Bedford

D



"OVER THE TOP"

AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT

ARTHUR GUY EMPLEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

©1917 BY
ARTHUR GUY EMPLEY

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

CHAPTER XVI.

Battery D 238.

The day after this I received the glad tidings that I would occupy the machine gunners' dugout right near the advanced artillery observation post. This dugout was a roomy affair, dry as tinder, and real cots in it. These cots had been made by the R. E.'s who had previously occupied the dugout. I was the first to enter and promptly made a signboard with my name and number on it and suspended it from the foot of the most comfortable cot therein.

In the trenches it is always "first come, first served," and this is lived up to by all.

Two R. F. A. men (Royal Field Artillery) from the nearby observation post were allowed the privilege of stopping in this dugout when off duty.

One of these men, Bombardier Wilson by name, who belonged to Battery D 238, seemed to take a liking to me, and I returned this feeling.

In two days' time we were pretty chummy, and he told me how his battery in the early days of the war had put over a stunt on Old Pepper, and had gotten away with it.

I will endeavor to give the story as far as memory will permit in his own words:

"I came out with the first expedi-

tionary force, and, like all the rest, thought we would have the enemy licked in jiffy time, and be able to eat Christmas dinner at home. Well, so far, I have eaten two Christmas dinners in the trenches, and am liable to eat two more, the way things are pointing. That is, if Fritz don't drop a 'whizz-bang' on me, and send me to Blighty. Sometimes I wish I would get hit, because it's no great picnic out here, and twenty-two months of it makes you fed up.

"It's fairly cushy now compared to what it used to be, although I admit this trench is a trifle rough. Now, we send over five shells to their one. We are getting our own back, but in the early days it was different. Then you had to take everything without reply. In fact, we would get twenty shells in return for every one we sent over.

Fritz seemed to enjoy it, but we British didn't; we were the sufferers. Just one casualty after another. Sometimes whole platoons would disappear, especially when a 'Jack Johnson' plunked into their middle. It got so bad that a fellow, when writing home, wouldn't ask for any cigarettes to be sent out, because he was afraid he wouldn't be there to receive them.

"After the drive to Paris was turned back, trench warfare started. Our general grabbed a map, drew a pencil across it, and said, 'Dig here.' Then

to get the backache from bending

down. It wasn't exactly safe to stand upright, either, because as soon as your napper showed over the top a bullet would bounce off it, or else come so close it would make your hair stand.

"We used to fill sandbags and stick them on top of the parapet to make it higher, but no use; they would be there about an hour and then Fritz would turn loose and blow them to bits. My neck used to be sore from ducking shells and bullets.

"Where my battery was stationed a hasty trench had been dug, which the boys nicknamed 'Suicide ditch' and, believe me, Yank, this was the original 'Suicide ditch.' All the others are imitations.

"When a fellow went into that trench it was an even gamble that he would come out on a stretcher. At one time a Scotch battalion held it, and when they heard the betting was even money that they'd come out on stretchers, they grabbed all the bets in sight. Like a lot of bally idiots, several of the battery men fell for their game, and put up real money. The 'Jocks' suffered a lot of casualties and the prospects looked bright for the battery men to collect some easy money. So when the battalion was relieved the gamblers lined up. Several 'Jocks' got their money for emerging safely, but the ones who clicked it weren't there to pay. The artillermen had never thought it out that way. Those Scotties were bound to be sure winners, no matter how the wind blew. So take a tip from me, never bet with a Scotie, 'cause you'll lose money.

"At one part of our trench where a communication trench joined the front line a Tommy had stuck up a wooden signpost with three hands or arms on it. One of the hands, pointing to the German lines, read, 'To Berlin,' the one pointing down the communication trench read, 'To Blighty,' while the other said, 'Suicide Ditch. Change Here for Stretchers.'

"Farther down from this guide post the trench ran through an old orchard. On the edge of this orchard our battery had constructed an advanced observation post. The trees screened it from the enemy airmen and the roof was turfied. It wasn't cushy like ours, no timber or concrete re-enforcements, just walls of sandbags. From it a splendid view of the German lines could be obtained. This post wasn't exactly safe. It was a hot corner, shells plunking all around, and the bullets cutting leaves off the trees. Many a time when relieving the signaller at the 'phone I had to crawl on my belly like a worm to keep from being hit.

"It was an observation post sure enough. That's all the use it was. Just observe all day, but never a message back for our battery to open up. You see, at this point of the line there were strict orders not to fire a shell, unless specially ordered to do so from brigade headquarters. Blame me, if anyone disobeyed that command, our general—yes, it was Old Pepper—would have court-martialed the whole expeditionary force. Nobody went out of their way to disobey Old Pepper in those days, because he couldn't be called a person, he was more like a pirate. If at any time the devil should feel lonely and sigh for a proper mate, Old Pepper would get the first call. Facing the Germans wasn't half bad compared with an interview with that old wench."

"Bear in mind, that besides sores San Cura Ointment is used with great success in eczema, boils, carbuncles, salt rheum, tetter, also itching, bleeding and protruding piles. In cases of burns, scalds, cuts and bruises, San Cura is most valuable. The price is only 30c, 60c and \$1.20 a jar, and Ed D. Heckerman guarantees it.

Terrible Sores

No matter How Chronic, Ed. D. Heckerman Guarantees San Cura Ointment to Give Relief and Often Permanent Cure.

My daughter was troubled for over a year with a fever sore on her leg, and was helpless in bed for three months. To the great surprise of all, including the four doctors who had attended her, San Cura Ointment healed the great sore in less than six weeks"—J. D. Hood, Townville, Pa.

Karl C. Banks, of the Atlantic Refining Co., of Pittsburgh, had a sore on his ankle for a year. He doctor'd, and tried various remedies without relief. He says, "San Cura Ointment worked like a charm; reduced the swelling and healed the sore in two weeks."

Bear in mind, that besides sores San Cura Ointment is used with great success in eczema, boils, carbuncles, salt rheum, tetter, also itching, bleeding and protruding piles. In cases of burns, scalds, cuts and bruises, San Cura is most valuable. The price is only 30c, 60c and \$1.20 a jar, and Ed D. Heckerman guarantees it.

COMPLEXION SOAP

If you want a lovely complexion, with soft, velvety skin, free from pimples and blackheads, use San Cura Soap, the great antiseptic and skin purifier. 25 cents a cage at Ed. D. Heckerman's.

he went back to his tea, and Tommy armed himself with a pick and shovel and started digging. He's been digging ever since.

"Of course we dug those trenches at night, but it was hot work, what with the rifle and machine-gun fire. The stretcher bearers worked harder than the diggers.

"Those trenches, bloomin' ditches, I call them, were nightmares. They were only about five feet deep, and you used

five minutes with the old boy, and when he returned the flow of language from his lips would make a navy blush for shame.

"What I am going to tell you is how two of us put it over on the old scamp, and got away with it. It was a risky thing, too, because Old Pepper wouldn't have been exactly mild with us if he had got next to the game.

"Me and my mate, a lad named Harry Cassell, a bombardier in D 238 bat-

teries down Rye lane with a bottle of Bass in front of you, and that blonde barmaid waiting to fill 'em up again?

"Cassell had a fancy for that particular blonde. The answer came back in the shape of a volley of cusses. I changed the subject.

"After a while our talk veered round to the way the Boches had been exposing themselves on the road down on the chart as Target 17. What he said about those Boches would never have passed the retchstag, though I believe it would have gone through our censor easily enough.

"The bursting shells were making such a din that I packed up talking and took to watching the captain. He was fidgeting around on an old sandbag with the glass to his eye. Occasionaly he would let out a grunt, and make some remark I couldn't hear on account of the noise, but I guessed what it was all right. Fritz was getting fresh again on that road.

"Cassell had been sending in the 'tap code' to me, but I was fed up and didn't bother with it. Then he sent O. S., and I was all attention, for this was a call used between us which meant that something important was on. I was all ears in an instant. Then Cassell turned loose.

"You blankety blank dud, I have been trying to raise you for fifteen minutes. What's the matter, are you asleep? (Just as if anyone could have slept in that infernal racket!) Never mind framing a nasty answer. Just listen."

"Are you game for putting something over on the Boches and Old Peppa all in one?"

"I answered that I was game enough when it came to putting it over the Boches, but confessed that I had a weakening of the spine, even at the mention of Old Pepper's name.

"He came back with, 'It's so absurdly easy and simple that there is no chance of the old heathen rumbling it. Anyway, if we're caught, I'll take the blame.'

"Under these conditions I told him to spit out his scheme. It was so daring and simple that it took my breath away. This is what he proposed:

"If the Boches should use that road again, to send by the tap system the target and range. I had previously told him about our captain talking out loud as if he were sending through orders. Well, if this happened, I was to send the dope to Cassell and he would transmit it to the battery commander as officially coming through the observation post. Then the battery would open up. Afterwards, during the investigation, Cassell would swear he received it direct. They would have to relieve him, because it was impossible from his post in the battery dugout to know that the road was being used at that time by the Germans. And also it was impossible for him to give the target, range and degrees. You know a battery chart is not passed around among the men like a newspaper from Blighty. From him the investigation would go to the observation post, and the observing officer could truthfully swear that I had not sent the message by 'phone, and that no orders to fire had been issued by him. The investigators would then be up in the air, we would be safe, the Boches would receive a good bashing, and we would get our own back on Old Pepper. It was too good to be true. I gleefully fell in with the scheme, and told Cassell I was his meat.

"Then I waited with beating heart and watched the captain like a hawk.

"He was beginning to fidget again and was drumming on the sandbags with his feet. At last, turning to me, he said:

"Wilson, this army is a blankety blank washout. What's the use of having artillery if it is not allowed to fire? The government at home ought to be hanged with some of their red tape. It's through them that we have no shells."

"I answered, 'Yes, sir,' and started sending this opinion over the wire to Cassell, but the captain interrupted me with:

"Keep those infernal fingers still. What's the matter, getting the nerves? When I'm talking to you, pay attention."

"My heart sank. Supposing he had rammed that tapping, then all would be up with our plan. I stopped drumming with my fingers and said:

"Beg your pardon, sir, just a habit with me."

"And a d—d silly one, too," he answered, turning to his glasses again, and I knew I was safe. He had not stumbled to the meaning of that tapping.

"All at once, without turning round, he exclaimed:

"Well, of all the nerve I've ever run across, this takes the cake. Those Boches are using that road again. Blind my eyes, this time it is a whole brigade of them, transports and all. What a pretty target for our '45's. The beggars know that we won't fire. A d—d shame, I call it. Oh, just for a chance to turn D 238 loose on them."

"I was trembling with excitement. From repeated stolen glances at the captain's range chart, that road with its range was burned into my mind.

"Over the wire I tapped, 'D 238 battery, Target 17, Range 6000, 3 degrees 30 minutes left, salvo, fire!' Cassell O. K'd my message, and with the receiver pressed against my ear, I waited and listened. In a couple of minutes the voice of our battery commander issuing the order: 'D 238 battery, fire! Fire!'

"Then a roar through the receiver as the four guns belched forth, a screaming and whistling overhead, and the shells were on their way.

"The captain jumped as if he were shot and let out a great big expressive

(Continued on Seventh Page)

MONDAY

ALL MEALS
WHEATLESS
USE NO BREAD CRACKERS,
PASTRY OR BREAKFAST FOODS
CONTAINING WHEAT

EXECUTORS' NOTICE

Estate of D. W. Scott Wolford, late of Londonderry Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted in the last will and testament of D. W. Scott Wolford late of Londonderry Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same

CORA B. WOLFORD,

Executive,

Fossilville, Pa.

FRANK E. COLVIN, Attorney

April 5, 6 wk

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Joseph Helsel, late of Union Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration c. t. a. on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

W. E. HOENSTINE,

Administrator,

Queen, Pa.

FRANK E. COLVIN, Attorney

April 5, 6 wk

Charter Notice

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the 6th day of May, 1918 by William F. Barclay, Joseph J. Barclay and William Brice, Jr., under the Act of Assembly approved April 29, 1874, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called Barclay Granite Rock Company, the character and object of which are, the mining, quarrying and shipping granite and sand rock and limestone, and crushing same for mechanical and manufacturing industries, and for these purposes to have, possess, and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and supplements thereto

FRANK E. COLVIN, Solicitor

April 12, 31

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Charles Langham, late of Kimmel township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Alex. C. Burkett,

Administrator,

Pavia, Pa.

Frank E. Colvin, Attorney

April 19, 6w

TRUSTEE'S NOTICE

Estate of Joseph R. Sleek, late of Napier township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Trustee in the last will and testament of said decedent, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment without delay to

Bedford County Trust Co.,

Trustee,

Bedford, Pa.

George Points, Attorney

April 19, 6w

EXECUTRIX NOTICE

Estate of Joshua Points, late of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Ann Margaret Points,

Executive,

Bedford, Pa.

George Points, Attorney

April 19, 6w

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Bedford Gazette

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher
D. W. SNYDER,
Associate Editor
and
Circulation Manager

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Regular subscription price per year \$1.50, payable in advance.

Card of Thanks, 50c; Resolutions, \$1.00.

All communications should be addressed to Gazette Publishing Co., Bedford, Pa.

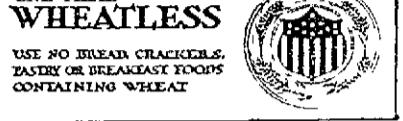
FRIDAY MORNING, APR. 26, 1918

Entered at the Post Office at Bedford, Pa., as second class matter.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING PAYS

If you have anything to sell, advertise! Nothing sells itself.

SUNDAY



You can live on a wheatless diet without injury to your health.

Bryan Preparing the Chest

It was St. Patrick who chased the snakes out of Ireland. St. Bryan is chasing the snakes out of the United States.

By the year of 1920 there will be no more snakes to get in the boots of men in Uncle Sam's domain.

The story goes that after St. Patrick had gotten all the snakes out of Ireland but one big cunning snake that could not be caught the alert Saint made a nice big Chest to present to this big snake which pleased the snake but he refused to get into it arguing that it was too short.

It's all right, argued the Saint, just get in and try it, if too short I will have it lengthened. The snake crawled in but his tail hung out over the end.

There said he, don't you see it is too short. All right replied the Saint, take care of the tail and quickly slammed down the lid and the snake had too jerk in his tail or have it pinched off and St. Patrick carried away the chest and threw it into the sea.

The snake coaxed and coaxed to be let out but the Saint replied that he would let him out tomorrow.

The legend was that for years the natives could hear the Snake calling and asking if tomorrow had come but tomorrow never came.

So it will be with the last big snake in this country. Bryan is making the box. The little snakes are being captured all over the country one by one and by dozens but the big cunning snake named "Good-in-its-Place" is dodging, but the time is fast coming when it will have to pull in its tail, or have it pinched off, and the chest will never be opened till "tomorrow". Old "Good-in-its-Place" will be good in its place—at the bottom o the sea of public opinion.

The Gazette will pay good wages to a girl to learn to run a linotype. It's easy. We will handle the machine end of the proposition. Easy as a typewriter. Come in and learn. Good wages will follow.

Some give their boys freely. Others curse for their sugar. What class are you in?

WELL KNOWN CITIZEN DEAD

Samuel Heftner, Civil War Veteran, Contractor and Farmer.

Samuel Heftner, one of the well known and long time residents of Hopewell township this county, ended his earthly career on Wednesday April 3, 1918 at the age of 81 years, 9 months and 26 days.

Deceased was born in Franklin county, this state, on June 7, 1836.

During the Civil War he served in the Pennsylvania Infantry and was a member of L. R. Piper No. 454 Grand Army of the Republic. During the active years of this life he was a contractor by occupation and aided in grading a part o the old Midland railroad and with his brother did similar work on the Huntingdon and Broad Top railroad and branches.

He assisted in the construction of the Everett Furnace and the Kearney Coke Ovens. Being of a jovial disposition and a good conversationalist he formed a large circle of friends and was highly esteemed by all who had the pleasure of knowing him.

Politically he was a staunch Republican. In religious affairs he was identified with the Presbyterian Church.

Besides his wife he is survived by five children, Joseph D., of Ashland, Kentucky, J. Rufus, of Elk Garden, West Virginia, Mrs. Carl Best, of Hopewell, Rt. 1, W. Harrison and Charles S., at home.

Funeral services were held on Tues day, April 6, in the Bedford Forge Methodist church, Rev. Littleton, of Martinsburg, and Rev. J. H. Clapper, of Hopewell, officiating. Interment was made in the burial ground ad-

acent to the church.

If you run your household on three pounds of sugar a month per person, when fall comes the grocer won't

have to hang out his sign, "no sugar."

FOOD DEMONSTRATIONS

The Food Conservation Department of the Woman's Council of Defense has arranged for demonstrations and lectures on bread baking with cereal substitutes and other war-time cooking by State College Extension Workers during the first and second week in May in almost every section of the County.

In order to complete the work in this time two lecturers will be sent for the first week with an additional one for the second. In all twenty meetings have been arranged with the assistance of the local chairman who have everywhere shown the greatest interest and are making every effort to make the work a success.

Schedule: Miss Emily Stratton.

Tuesday, April 30th, St. Clairsville—Mrs. Ross Slonaker, Chairman.

Wednesday, May 1st, Osterburg—Mrs. Jason, Chairman, at home of Mrs. Callahan.

Thursday, May 2d., Imler—Miss Ada Stoff, Acting Chairman.

Friday, May 3d., Pleasantville—Mrs. Clarence Beckley, Chairman.

Saturday, May 4th, Bedford—Mrs. J. W. Galbreath, Chairman, at the Canteen recently opened, in the Fyan building, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

Schedule—Miss Zora Lemmon.

Tuesday, April 30th, Wolfsburg—Mrs. Levi Agnew, Chairman, at home of Mrs. Isaac Harclerode.

Wednesday, May 1st, Buffalo Mills—Mrs. George Hillegass, Chairman.

Thursday, May 2d., Charlesville—Mrs. Clayton Smith, Chairman, Meeting held under auspices of Charlesville Grange.

Friday, May 3d., Rainnsburg—Mrs. J. Douglas James, Chairman.

Time and places of meetings will be arranged and announced by local chairmen.

The schedule for the second week's work will be announced in next weeks issue.

MISS EDITH STUCKEY, Director of Food Conservation for Bedford County, Pa.

APRIL COURT SECOND WEEK

Court convened on Monday, April 22, 1918 at 10:30 a.m., with all Judges present.

The following matters were disposed of before the Court:

Commonwealth vs. George Weitzel, not pros allowed.

Commonwealth vs. D. E. Donaldson, assault and battery; the costs divided equally between the prosecutor, William C. Bollman and the defendant.

Commonwealth vs. L. Karchef, false pretense; not pros allowed.

Commonwealth vs. L. E. Putt, larceny; not pros allowed.

Commonwealth vs. F. H. Dick and H. L. Ramsey, larceny; not pros.

Commonwealth vs. Albert Long, continued.

Della Tharp vs. David W. Tharp, in divorce; S. R. Longenecker appoin-

ted master.

Commonwealth vs. L. Karchef, false pretense; not pros allowed.

Commonwealth vs. L. E. Putt, lar-

ceny; not pros allowed.

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in divorce; S. R. Longenecker appoin-

ted master.

WOODBURY

The Patrick meeting which was held at this place on Friday evening was largely attended. Able speeches were made on the Third Liberty Loan by Mr. Clayton Worrall, representative from the Federal Reserve Bank of Philadelphia; E. M. Pennel, of Bedford and Prof. L. B. Stayer, of this place, while Miss Lillian Mock, of Bedford, gave several readings. The Bedford Orchestra and Woodbury Band furnished the music for the evening, which was enjoyed by all present.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Repligle of Altoona, are spending a few days with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bolger.

D R. Stayer, wife and daughter, Mabel, spent Sunday in Altoona with Mr. and Mrs. Chalmers Bechtel.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Ebersole, son John and daughter, Elizabeth, and Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Feltton motored to McIntosh on Sunday and spent the day with friends.

The protracted meeting which was being conducted by Rev. W. H. Snyder in the church of God at this place, closed on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fluke of Altoona were recent guests of the former's parents.

PURCELL

Miss Leona Kennard returned home from Pittsburgh last week. Messrs. Walter Kennard, Cyrus Kennard and Gusta Gordon were visiting in Everett and Bedford last week.

Earl Smith is still calling at the Daniels Hotel.

Mrs. M. V. Miller was helping the wood butcher in the sash and door department the past week.

Mr. Jacob Smith was a pleasant caller at Jonas Crawford's Saturday night.

The Purcell baseball team was reorganized last week; the following members were elected: Gusta Gordon, manager; Christy Frey, captain; Ira Robinson, treasurer. The players chosen for the different positions were: Earl Smith, second base; Kelley Cavender, 3rd base; Carl Smith, left field; Gusta Gordon, catcher; Christy Frey, pitcher; Marshall Clingerman, short stop; Ira Robinson, right field; G. F. Smith, cf.; Walter Kenard, f.b.

Mike Smith and Jacob Smith were fishing last week and one of them bet the other ten dollars that he could catch the first fish. The other took the bet, and the two kept on fishing until noon. It was a worm day, and Jacob overcame by the heat, fell into the water. This aroused Mike, who called if you're going to dive for them the bet's off.

Bertha Smith's alarm clock stopped running the other night. She shook it, but it would not run. She took the back out of it, looked in, I've discovered the difficulty said she. The engine is dead.

A child was run over last week by a wagon three years old, and cross-eyed, with pantlets on which never spoke afterwards.

CUMBERLAND MILLINERY

The Bon Ton's Greatest Spring Exhibition

IN MILLINERY

EXCLUSIVE STYLES AT POPULAR PRICES

Ahead of time--this sale of Millinery

For it really wasn't scheduled until the middle of April, and the values represented would have been unusual even that early--but now, you'll find them astonishing.

It would be impossible to describe all the hats, for right now they are in our numerous show cases or on the display tables--each of them representing millinery worth much higher than the sale price--higher not only in the values of straws and the trimmings, but in the smartness and the newness of the models themselves.

There are all sorts, all colors, too--and if you can find room for another hat in your wardrobe--this is a genuine opportunity.

At \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6--Up to \$15

The BON TON

52-54 BALTIMORE STREET

Next to New Hotel

CUMBERLAND, Md.

SATURDAY WILL BE PATRIOTIC DAY AT CLAYSBURG

HONOR FLAG UNFURLED

Prominent Speakers Present

The celebration will start at 1:00 o'clock sharp. The first event of the celebration will be a parade, which will start at the Southern end of the state road and march to the First National Bank where the Honor Flag by over subscribing our quota 100 per cent for the Third Liberty Loan will be raised. They will then march to the Standard Refractories at which place a Service Flag with 56 Stars in commemoration of their sons which are at the front will be erected.

The meeting will be presided over by W. Lovell Baldridge, Chairman of the Y. M. C. A. The principal speakers of the afternoon will be Hon. Samuel E. Hale and Hon. J. Banks Kurtz, of Altoona. These two men are widely known for their reputation in making addresses on these occasions. All those that will be present can expect something good. The music for the day will be furnished by the Martinsburg Band, also, an octet from Altoona. The celebration will be brought to a close by a Baseball Game between the General Refractories Co., and the Standard Refr. Co. These two teams are evenly matched and a lively game may be anticipated.

We want to invite you one and all, sacrifice a half day and spend it with us in commemoration of the boys who are at the front.

INGLESITH

Stork Comes Often

Harry Leisure of Camp Lee was home on a few days furlough last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Smith of Bartons, Md., are visiting Mrs. Smith's parents.

Mr. McCollan Jay and son Frank, made a business trip to Everett last Friday.

The Stork visited Willie Shipley and Dosson Barnes last week and left each a fine big girl.

Mr. D. F. Weicht and daughter, Ida, attended his mother's funeral last Wednesday at Pleasant Union.

Mr. Calvin Weimer and Miss Lenora Morse were married in Cumberland one day last week. We wish them much happiness in their voyage through life.

Miss Mabel Price of Piney Grove, Md., visited her cousin Miss Grace Elbin last Sunday.

Mrs. John Shipway is on the sick list at present.

Mr. McKibbin Shipley is singing charge to keep I have. It's a girl.

Earl Clingerman called on Miss Lucy Gorden Sunday evening.

Mr. Ira Clingerman and Miss Florence Lawhead were united in marriage Sunday. The boys turned out Monday evening and gave them a lively serenade at E. D. Shipley's. We wish them much happiness.

Bertha Smith's alarm clock stopped running the other night. She shook it, but it would not run. She took the back out of it, looked in, I've discovered the difficulty said she. The engine is dead.

A child was run over last week by a wagon three years old, and cross-eyed, with pantlets on which never spoke afterwards.

Mercantile Appraiser's List

(Continued from Second Page)

WHOLESALE MERCANTILE
Atlantic Refining Co., Bedford
Atlantic Refining Co., Hopewell
Atlantic Refining Co., Hyndman
Atlantic Refining Co., Reynoldsville
Blackburn Russell Co., Bedford
Barnett, P. A., Saxon
Blackwelder, L. D., Bedford
Campagna, Frank, Everett
Davidson Bros., Bedford
Everett Hardwood Co., Everett
Independent Oil Co., Bedford
Laher, H. E., Everett
McVicker, S. I., Bedford
Metzgar Hardware Co., Bedford
Morris Bros. Candy Co., Saxon

RESTAURANTS

Allen, M. K., Bedford
Bottomfield, D. E., Everett
Brenner, J. H., Saxon
Blair, W. E., Six Mile Run
Bland, David, Saxon
Bartholow, Daniel, Hyndman
Clapper, O. F., Everett
Christopher, A. J., Hopewell
Dillon, Mrs. I., Woodbury
Evans, J. H., Everett
Evans, L. C., Everett
Geinger, Ernest, Bedford
Hoffman Garage, Hopewell
Knight, W. E., Hopewell
Long, D. P., Bakers Summit
Morris Bros., Saxon
McCavitt, Mrs. John, Defiance
Pote, Ivan, Bakers Summit
Smith, D. O., Bedford
Smith, E. F., Bedford
Whetstone, E. G., Everett

POOL and BILLARDS

Coles, Wm. H., Hopewell
Eichelberger, Thos., Everett
Evans, J. A., Saxon
Fauple, John F., Mann's Choice
Fisher, John T., Bedford
Koontz, S. H., Bedford
Morris & Charnas, Saxon
Pee, G. A., Everett
Seifert, J. J., Bedford
Shaffer, Elwood C., Hyndman
Weaver, J. H., Saxon

MOVING PICTURE

Biser, Geo. C., Bedford

Figard, W. M., Six Mile Run

Helsley, E. F., Hopewell

McLaughlin, S. G., Bedford

Pennell, H. F., Everett

Shearer, B. H., Hyndman

Weaver, J. H., Saxon

NEAR GILPIN, MD.

* * * * *

Vernon Leisure was seen going towards Ephie Conrads Sunday night. Look out Ephie or you will lose your Anna.

The entertainment at Fairview school, Apr. 20, was very largely attended and also the Box Social after which a game of ring. First on the program was a speech by John Shipway, Jr.

John Poole and Lula Weicht made a business trip to Cumberland last week. George acted as chauffeur the wedding bells are bound to ring. Oh you Lulu.

Johnny Smith has purchased a new car.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Conrad a ten pound girl.

Those who visited Golda Smith Sunday were John Akers, Golda Shipley, John Poole, George Bender, Lula Weicht, Coy Jay, Grace Elbin, George Poole, Hayes Clingerman. They all enjoyed car riding.

Pearl Akers is going to work for Truman Tewell next week.

Lula Weicht is working for Mrs. Amanda Potts near Artemas. Oda stays at home better now.

Oda Potts and John Poole are dynamiting stumps for Jacob Conrad.

There will be preaching at Fairview, April 28. Everybody come.

Mr. Hayes Clingerman is expecting to be called to camp any time. Good bye Hayes, Farewell to you.

Fairview school closed, April 18.

Those who are preparing to go to summer school at Everett are Misses Grace Elbin, Cornelia Deffenbaugh, Golda Smith and Lula Weicht.

ROUND KNOB

*** * * * ***

The farmers are very much put back with their spring work on account of the wet weather.

Jackson McGee, one of our oldest citizens died on Monday morning. Funeral services were held in the Finleyville church. Interment was made in the Evans cemetery.

Henry Detwiler who has been on the sick list is not much better.

Charley Childers who had been visiting his sister at South Fork has returned home again.

Charley A. Thomas and Marshall Foster who have been in camp Lee is home on a vacation for a few days. Their friends were glad to see them.

Mrs. Albert S. Figard is in Altoona this week visiting her brother-in-law, Mr. Francis Riley who has been suffering from a stroke.

Lewis Heck lost a very valuable turkey hen last week. Louis don't care much if she is a way laying hens to shoot the Kaiser.

Howard Thomas of Round Knob attended the Horse Sale on last Saturday, April 20 which was held at Bedford by Ross Stiver's and bought a very nice horse.

Wade H. Figard and C. C. Foster was in Bedford on Saturday transacting business.

The Round Knob School closed on Monday last.

Mrs. Raymond Figard is keeping house for Mrs. Albert S. Figard this week.

The Road Commissioners are improving the road between Hopewell and Langdon.

The stork visited the home of William J. Winter and left there a girl. Will is wearing a smile of some proportions.

William Hetrick and wife and 3 children and Jennette Foster visited at the home of Albert S. Figard on Sunday.

Delbert Clark was in Everett on Saturday making the trip in his car.

Albert Figard was in Bedford on Wednesday transacting business.

Has Accepted Pastoral Call

Rev. Harry N. Walker, of Selinsgrove, Snyder county, has accepted a call to the Ray's Hill Lutheran pastorale and will be in the field about the middle of May.

Speaker Clark Appointed Senator

Speaker of the House of Representatives, Champ Clark has been appointed by Governor Gardiner, of Missouri to fill the vacancy in the United States Senate caused by the death of William J. Stone.

Remember our soldiers cannot live on cornmeal. It cannot be sent to them because it spoils in transit.



High Cattle Prices Accompany High Beef Prices

If consumers are to pay less for beef, live-stock raisers naturally will receive less for cattle.

If farmers are paid more for live stock, consumers will necessarily pay more for meat.

Swift & Company pays for cattle approximately 90 per cent of the price received for beef and by-products. The remaining 10 per cent pays for dressing, freight to market, operation of distributing houses, and in most cases, delivery to the retailer. Net profits also have to come out of this 10 per cent.

This margin cannot be squeezed arbitrarily without danger of crippling the only effective means of performing the complex service of converting cattle into meat and distributing this meat to the fighting forces and to consumers.

Swift & Company's net profit on beef during 1917 was only 1/4 of a cent per pound. On all products, it was a little less than four cents on each dollar of sales. Complete elimination of these profits would not affect appreciably retail prices of meat, or farm prices of live stock.

Swift & Company will be glad to co-operate in devising methods that will improve conditions in the meat and live stock industry.

1918 Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request.
Address Swift & Company,
Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company
U. S. A.

REAL ESTATE

Berlin Silos-1918

Made of WHITE PINE. The best material available for this purpose. Continuous Narrow Doors, absolutely air tight--no need for felt lining. Correct in design and construction.

Only a limited number can be made this season owing to conditions brought on by the war. No orders will be accepted beyond the material on hand.

Order your Silo now and be sure to get it on time.

Write or call by phone for prices.

Eclipse Wood Pulley Co.,

BERLIN, PA.

March 29, 1 mo.

Make your acres tote double, says the progressive farmer.

Buy your plants from

ROSSA SPRIGG

323 East John street,
BERFORD, PA.

Apr. 26, 2mo*

The Bacon you save, may save your Bacon."

Friend's Cove Lutheran Charge
A. B. Miller, Pastor

Bald Hill church—Sunday school.

Sunday morning at 10. Preaching at

There are no better Cold Tablets
THAN OUR OWN
They Cure
Sent postpaid for twenty-five cents
Ed. D. Heckerman
The Druggist.
Bedford, Pa.



ONE HUNDRED AND ONE GERMAN LIES

LIE No. 30. Edmund Kerruish, merchant, Festus, Mo., says he was informed that the Government will not accept sweaters and mufflers knitted for soldiers.

(Col. C. H. Murray, commandant at Jefferson Barracks, yesterday acknowledged receipt of several hundred sweaters from the American Red Cross. He said:

"If you could have seen the line of boys when these comfortable garments were distributed it would have done your heart good."

LIE No. 31. B. C. J. asks if it is true that the Y. M. C. A. is charging soldiers for beds in France. He says a pro-German informed him that our fighting men were taxed \$2.50 for one night's lodging in France.

(Philemon Bevis, general secretary of the local Y. M. C. A., spiked this yarn. "The Y. M. C. A. does not furnish lodgings in its huts. All service to soldiers is free. Stamps, candy, etc., are sold at cost to the boys in khaki.")

LIE No. 32. That the Red Cross is selling yarn to women who are knitting sweaters and mufflers for the soldiers.

(The basis for this tale is a rule enforced by the Red Cross, which requires a small deposit when yarn is turned over to applicants. The deposit is refunded when the knitted garments and left-over are returned.)

LIE No. 33. Piedmont, Mo., comes across with this lie, which a German salesman for a St. Louis coffee house is circulating: That the "tents" at Camp Funston, Fort Riley, Kan., are without heat in the most severe weather.

(In the first place there are no tents at Camp Funston, which makes this German a liar at the start. In the second place the entire camp is heated by giant heating plants installed before winter set in. The men are comfortably taken care of. They say so themselves.)

LIE No. 34. From Frank Gottingham, Greenup, Ill., comes this story: That the Government is going to confiscate all property, paying the owners for it but then compelling them to purchase Liberty Bonds with the money. People in Cumberland County, he writes, are actually half afraid this will come to pass.

(Cumberland County, or any other county, needn't be one whit frightened by such a fabrication. The Government has means of financing this war without seizing any man's personal property and will be able to get along nicely. The Government wants everyone who can afford it to buy all the Liberty Bonds possible, but the Government isn't compelling you or anyone else to purchase one cent's worth if you don't want to.)

LIE No. 35. That Mr. Hoover had charge of the distribution of foodstuffs in Belgium, and because he did such poor work he was compelled to leave that country. He then came to America and got the job of Food Administrator here.

(Mr. Hoover was never Food Administrator in Belgium or any other country, except the United States. He was chairman of the Belgian Relief Commission, and only praise has ever been heard from those who are in a position to know.)

LIE No. 36. Here's another food pledge lie: That the United States is soon to begin starving everyone who signed one of them.

(Do not worry. Just so long as there is food in the world the United States will get its share of it, and the Government isn't going to starve anyone. Propaganda by pro-Germans that's all.)

LIE No. 37. C. E. Johnson of 2716 St. Vincent avenue advises The Republic of this lie which has been brought to his attention: That American soldiers in France are either burned or buried on the spot where they fall and that it will be impossible to ever return their bodies to the United States.

(The exact situation is this: American soldiers who are killed in France will be buried there. Their bodies cannot be returned to America until peace is declared. All graves will be marked and identified. It will be possible to have the bodies exhumed and brought home after the war, but not before. American soldiers' bodies are not incinerated, unless by accident.)

LIE No. 38. W. C. Staunton, Ill., says pro-Germans are circulating a report in his section that the soldiers were forced to purchase Liberty Bonds and are being paid but \$13 a month wages, the balance of whatever is due them being applied to the new National Army.

(This is an unmitigated lie, as newspaper reports, photographs and interviews coming from all points in the United States have shown how appreciative the West Point men are of the great patriotism displayed by their brother officers in the National Army.)

LIE No. 39. Pro-German propagandists are spreading reports that thousands of drafted men are deserting from the National Army cantonments; that hundred already have been shot.

(Continued on Seventh Page)

LIE No. 40. Edmund Kerruish, Jll., reports these lies in circulation near his home: That soldiers training at Camp Taylor, Ky., are not fed sufficiently; that a woman who wanted to enlist in the Red Cross was told she would be made to leave her family to go to France; that a petition was circulated at Waterloo declaring it a mistake to send American soldiers to France, because they would starve; that women who registered would be drafted by the Government, and that persons who signed the food conservation pledges would not be permitted to eat home-cured meats.

(Soldiers at Camp Taylor are fed the same as soldiers at any other army cantonment—wholesomely, substantially and abundantly; women who enlist in Red Cross work, unless they specify they want to be nurses and see active service abroad, will not be sent overseas or taken from their families; the man who circulated the petition in Waterloo should be turned over to the Government and locked

up as an enemy of the country; women who registered will not be drafted by the Government, and persons who signed Hoover cards may eat home-cured meats whenever they see fit—only they are urged to observe the meatless day each week.)

LIE No. 41. An anonymous writer from St. Louis signing himself "John Doe," wants to know if this is a lie or just pure ignorance: A German woman living near him says that when soldiers reach New York on their way to France, and get "cold feet," they are put in chains and thrown aboard ship by order of President Wilson. If they show further resistance, she says, their legs are blown off with bombs.

(In the first place, American soldiers don't get "cold feet." In the second place it isn't necessary to chain an American soldier to get him aboard ship on his way to Europe to help knock the Kaiser gallows. And again, President Wilson leaves the care of transportation overseas to the Secretary of War or the Secretary of the Navy.)

LIE No. 42. Liars in Bunker Hill, Ill., are responsible for this yarn: That Colorado now is housing 10,000 Englishmen, who are biding their time until Uncle Sam gets all his soldiers and their paraphernalia to France, when the English will rise and seize the United States for England.

(Of course there is not scintilla of truth in this story.)

LIE No. 43. Here is one from St. Louis: That the commandant at Jefferson Barracks compelled soldiers to take out Government insurance, and where the man has no near relatives, the commandant's sister is made beneficiary; that this sister already is beneficiary for dozens of soldiers.

(Col. Murray commanding the Barracks, says this is the most infamous story he has ever heard. He urges the men who pass through the Barracks to take out the Government insurance, but he has never named or even suggested a beneficiary for the policy.)

LIE No. 44. "A Reader" in St. Louis sent this one: That soldiers at Camp Funston are so poorly fed they are compelled to spend virtually all of their monthly pay for food enough to keep alive.

(Camp Funston soldiers are better fed than many civilians in St. Louis. Their food is wholesome, abundant and of the sort which "sticks to the ribs." Ask the first soldier you meet on the street what sort of fare he had while at camp.)

LIE No. 45. German propaganda already is at work seeking to destroy the success of the wheatless and meatless days. If you hear stories of this sort, or that soldiers are wasting bread, or that agents of our allies are selling American wheat to Germany, or similar silly untruths, bluntly raise the person circulating these lies, "Are you a pro-German?"

LIE No. 46. Sarah S.—of St. Louis has a friend who knitted a sweater for the Red Cross. She put her card in the package, asking the recipient to write. She received a note from the soldier, praising the sweater. He wound up by saying he had to pay \$19 for it.

(The Red Cross already has conclusively proven that this lie—similar to scores already circulated—is ridiculous.)

LIE No. 47. Dr. Charles Reilly, oculist, 615 Locust street, says he has been informed West Point officers refuse to recognize by salutation officers in the new National Army.

(This is an unmitigated lie, as

newspaper reports, photographs and interviews coming from all points in the United States have shown how appreciative the West Point men are of the great patriotism displayed by their brother officers in the National Army.)

LIE No. 48. Pro-German propagandists are spreading reports that thousands of drafted men are deserting from the National Army cantonments; that hundred already have been shot.

(Continued on Seventh Page)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) (Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR APRIL 28

JESUS REBUKES SELFISHNESS.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 9:30-50.

GOLDEN TEXT—If any man desire to be first, the same shall be last of all, and servant of all—Mark 9:35.

DEVOTIONAL READING—I Corinthians 13.

ADDITIONAL MATERIAL FOR TEACHERS—Matthew 5:41-42; 20:20-28; Luke 22:24-30.

PRIMARY AND JUNIOR LESSON MATERIAL—Mark 9:30-37.

PRIMARY MEMORY VERSE—Be kind one to another—Ephesians 4:32.

JUNIOR MEMORY VERSE—I John 4:21.

I. The Stupidity of Selfishness. (vv. 30-32). Jesus with his disciples is on his way to Capernaum for the last time. He is soon to leave for Jerusalem, where he is to die on the cruel cross for the world's sins. He still seeks the way of retirement in order to be alone with his disciples, his object being to lead them into the apprehension of the meaning of the cross. The teaching which was interrupted at Caesarea by Peter's rebuke is now resumed, and with definiteness he declares the future event as already present.

1. "The Son of Man is delivered into the hands of men."

2. "They shall kill him."

3. "He shall rise the third day."

While pressing upon them continually the fact and necessity of the cross, he never failed to show them the bright side—his triumphant victory over death in the resurrection. The hearts of the disciples were so steeped in selfishness that they failed to understand his teachings. If the disciples had more definitely attended to his teaching concerning the cross, they would have been better prepared for the hour of temptation which was so soon to overtake them.

II. The Wrangling of Selfishness. (vv. 33-37).

1. The searching question (v. 33).

The omniscient Christ knew the secrets of their hearts. The fact that the disciples were wrangling about official position while the Lord was facing humiliation and death for them and the whole world, shows how completely the Lord was alone in his sorrow.

2. The silent disciples (v. 34).

They were ashamed in his presence because the selfishness of their hearts was revealed. To realize the presence of the Lord would shame us of much of our selfishness.

3. The stinging rebuke (vv. 35-37).

"If any man desire to be first, the same shall be last of all, and servant of all." The greatest among men are those who are willing to take the lowest place and serve others. This truth he enforced in a concrete way by placing a child in their midst. This child was an illustration of dependence and ignorance. By example and word he shows that true greatness is expressed by willingness to aid the weak, to instruct the ignorant and to serve those in need. All such render service not merely to those in need, but unto Christ and God. True greatness, therefore, consists not in self-seeking, but rendering cheerful service to the needy in the name of Christ.

III. The Intolerance of Selfishness. (vv. 38-41).

1. John's guilty conscience (v. 38).

In the light of the teaching of Jesus, John was a little disturbed over having "forbidden" a worker for Christ who did not follow after him. Doubtless this intolerance was in part due to jealousy for Christ, but also a selfish ambition.

Many times Christians mistake bigotry for zeal for Christ.

2. Whom to tolerate (vv. 39-41).

(1) Those who are casting out devils (v. 39). We should really satisfy ourselves that supernatural works are being done. Are demons being cast out?

However, this is not final, as there is a supernatural work not of God.

(2) Those who are not doing this work in Christ's name (v. 41). Any worker going forth in the name of Christ, and for the glory of Christ, should be given Godspeed. If he is doing a good work, even though not in your way, or if not a member of your church or school, "Forbid him not."

IV. The Awful Issue of Selfishness. (vv. 42-50).

Selfishness results in ruin to others (v. 42), and also to the individual (v. 43, 45 and 47). In either case the issue is eternal torment in hell. Selfishness is opposed to God, and that which is opposed to God must be eternally separated from him. Self-renunciation should be so complete that we should be willing to abandon the most necessary and lawful things in life—hands, feet and eyes—when they become occasions for stumbling either to ourselves or to others.

Need of Influence.

"Every one of us needs influence and some impulse outside of ourselves to compel us to strive for our ideals. The best impulse that can uplift the life is the friendship of Jesus. He says: 'Ye are as friends if ye do whatsoever I command you.'

God's Presence.

Did it ever occur to you that the signs of God's presence are granted to the farmer more than any other man? Look around your home and fields and see.

FOR SALE

A good Farm in Hopewell Township, containing 176 acres, 100 acres cleared, balance well timbered, good buildings, slate roofs. Bank Barn, 80 x 48. Large Silo, good soft water. Tenant House with six rooms. 1½ miles from Cypher Station. Very convenient to church and school.

TATE & CESSNA
Real Estate Agents
Room Seven, Ridemour Block,
BEDFORD, PENNA.

1. "The Treatment You Finally Take!"

OLD DR. THEEL'S

17 Spring Garden St. 1865
PHILA., PA. Our original
formula is a secret not secured elsewhere.

LIVELY, IMPOTENCY, YOUTHFUL ER-

GOR, VAPOROUS, &c., result in 10 days. Skin, Bladder & Kidney Dis-

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—n, and eagerly turned his glasses in the direction of the German road. I also strained my eyes watching that target. Four black clouds of dust rose up right in the middle of the German column. Four direct hits—another record for D 238.

"The shells kept on whistling overhead, and I had counted twenty-four of them when the firing suddenly ceased. When the smoke and dust clouds lifted the destruction on that road was awful. Overturned limbers and guns, wagons smashed up, troops fleeing in all directions. The road and roadside were spotted all over with little field gray dots, the toll of our guns."

"The captain, in his excitement, had slipped off the sandbag, and was on his knees in the mud, the glass still at his eye. He was muttering to himself and slapping his thigh with his disengaged hand. At every slap a big round juicy cuss word would escape from his lips followed by:

"Good! Fine! Marvelous! Pretty Work! Direct hits all!"

"Then he turned to me and shouted: "Wilson, what do you think of it? Did you ever see the like of it in your life? D—n fine work, I call it."

"Pretty soon a look of wonder stole over his face and he exclaimed: "But who in h—l gave them the order to fire. Range and everything correct, too. I know I didn't. Wilson, did I give you any order for the battery to open up? Of course I didn't, did I?"

"I answered very emphatically, 'No, sir, you gave no command. Nothing went through this post. I am absolutely certain on that point, sir.'

"Of course nothing went through," he replied. Then his face fell, and he muttered out loud:

"But by Jove, wait till Old Pepper gets wind of this. There'll be furying."

Just then Bombardier Cassell cut in on the wire:

"General's compliments to Captain A—. He directs that officer and signaller report at the double to brigade headquarters as soon as relieved. Relief now on the way."

"In an undertone to me, 'Keep a brass front, Wilson, and for God's sake, stick.' I answered with, 'Rely on me, mate,' but I was trembling all over."

"I gave the general's message to the captain, and started packing up.

"The relief arrived, and as we left the post the captain said:

"Now for the fireworks, and I know they'll be good and plenty." They were.

"When we arrived at the gun pits the battery commander, the sergeant major and Cassell were waiting for us. We fell in line and the funeral march to brigade headquarters started."

"Arriving at headquarters the battery commander was the first to be interviewed. This was behind closed doors. From the roaring and explosions of Old Pepper it sounded as if raw meat was being thrown, to the lions. Cassell, later, described it as sounding like a bombing raid. In about two minutes the officer reappeared. The sweat was pouring from his forehead, and his face was the color of a beet. He was speechless. As he passed the captain he jerked his thumb in the direction of the lion's den and went out. Then the captain went in, and the lions were once again fed. The captain stayed about twenty minutes and came out. I couldn't see his face, but the droop in his shoulders was enough. He looked like a wet hen."

"The door of the general's room opened and Old Pepper stood in the doorway. With a roar he shouted:

"Which one of you is Cassell? D—n me, get your heels together when I speak! Come in here!"

Cassell started to say, "Yes sir."

"But Old Pepper roared, 'Shut up!'

"Cassell came out in five minutes. He said nothing, but as he passed me he put his tongue into his cheek and winked, then, turning to the closed door, he stuck his thumb to his nose and left."

"No doubt, at this writing, he is somewhere in Blighty" pussy footing it on a bridge or along the wall of some munition plant with the "G. R." or Home Defense corps."

"When the door opened and the general beckoned to me, my knees started to play 'Home, Sweet Home' against each other."

"My interview was very short."

"Old Pepper glared at me when I entered, and then let loose."

"Of course you don't know anything about it. You're just like the rest. Ought to have a nursing bottle around your neck and a nipple in your teeth. Soldiers—by gad, you turn my stomach to look at you. Win this war, when England sends out such samples as I have in my brigade! Not likely! Now, sir, tell me what you don't know about this affair. Speak up, out with it. Don't be gung-ho at me like a fish. Spit it out."

"I stammered, 'Sir, I know absolutely nothing.'

"That's easy to see," he roared; "that stupid face tells me that. Shut up. Get out; but I think you are a d—d liar just the same. Back to your battery."

"I saluted and made my exit."

"That night the captain sent for us. With fear and trembling we went to his dugout. He was alone. After saluting we stood at attention in front of him and waited. His say was short."

"Don't you ever get it into your heads that Morse is a dead language. I've known it for years. The two of you had better get rid of that nervous habit of tapping transmitters; it's dangerous. That's all."

"We saluted, and were just going out the door of the dugout when the captain called up back and said:

"Smoke Goldfinkes? Yes? Well, there are two tins of them on my table. Go back to the battery, and keep your

tongues between your teeth. Understand?"

"We understood. For five weeks afterwards our battery did nothing but extra fatigues. We were satisfied and so were the men. It was worth it to put one over on Old Pepper, to say nothing of the injury caused to Fritz' feelings."

When Wilson had finished his story I looked up and the dugout was jammed. An artillery captain and two officers had also entered and stayed for the finish. Wilson spat out an enormous quid of tobacco, looked up, saw the captain, and got as red as a carnation. The captain smiled and left. Wilson whispered to me:

"Billme me, Yank, I see where I click for crucifixion. That captain is the same one that cracked us Goldfinkes in his dugout and here I have been 'clicking' me weight about in his hearing."

Wilson never clicked his crucifixion.

Quite a contrast to Wilson was another character in our brigade named Scott; we called him "Old Scotty" on account of his age. He was fifty-seven, although looking forty. "Old Scotty" had been born in the Northwest and had served in the Northwest Mounted police. He was a typical cowpuncher and Indian fighter and was a dead shot with the rifle, and took no pains to disguise this fact from us. He used to take care of his rifle as if it were a baby. In his spare moments you could always see him cleaning it or polishing the stock. Woe betide the man who by mistake happened to get hold of this rifle; he soon found out his error. Scott was as deaf as a mule, and it was amusing at parade to watch him in the manual of arms, slyly glancing out of the corner of his eye at the man next to him to see what the order was. How he passed the doctor was a mystery to us; he must have bluffed his way through, because he certainly was independent. Beside him the Fourth of July looked like Good Friday. He wore at the time a large sombrero, had a Mexican stock saddle over his shoulder, a lariat on his arm, and a "forty-five" hanging from his hip. Dumping this paraphernalia on the floor he went up to the recruiting officer and shouted: "I'm from America, west of the Rockies, and want to join your d—d army. I've got no use for a German and can shoot some. At Scotland Yard they turned me down; said I was deaf and so I am. I don't hanker to ship in with a d—d mud-crunching outfit, but the cavalry's full, so I guess this regiment's better than none, so trot out your papers and I'll sign 'em." He told them he was forty and slipped by. I was on recruiting service at the time he applied for enlistment.

It was Old Scotty's great ambition to be a sniper or "body snatcher," as Mr. Atkins calls it. The day that he was detailed as brigade sniper he celebrated his appointment by blowing the whole platoon to fags.

Being a Yank, Old Scotty took a liking to me and used to spin some great yarns about the plains, and the whole platoon would drink these in and ask for more. Ananias was a rookie compared with him.

The ex-plainsman and discipline could not agree, but the officers all liked him, even if he was hard to manage, so when he was detailed as a sniper a sigh of relief went up from the officers' mess.

Old Scotty had the freedom of the brigade. He used to draw two or three days' rations and disappear with his glass, range finder and rifle, and we would see or hear no more of him until suddenly he would reappear with a couple of notches added to those already on the butt of his rifle. Every time he got a German, it meant another notch. He was proud of these notches.

But after a few months Father Rheumatism got him and he was sent to Blighty; the air in the wake of his stretcher was blue with curses. Old Scotty surely could swear; some of his outbursts actually burned you.

No doubt, at this writing, he is somewhere in Blighty" pussy footing it on a bridge or along the wall of some munition plant with the "G. R." or Home Defense corps.

"When the door opened and the general beckoned to me, my knees started to play 'Home, Sweet Home' against each other."

"My interview was very short."

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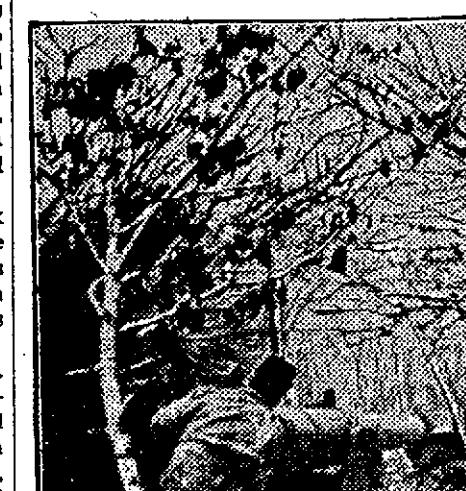
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"Smoke Goldfinkes? Yes? Well, there are two tins of them on my table. Go back to the battery, and keep your

After about twenty minutes' wait we went out again and discovered that the Germans had a wiring party working on their barbed wire. We returned to our trenches unobserved with the information and our machine guns immediately got busy.

The next night four men were sent out to go over and examine the German barbed wire and see if they had



A Hidden Gun.

cut lanes through it; if so, this presaged an early morning attack on our trenches.

Of course I had to be one of the four selected for the job. It was just like sending a fellow to the undertaker's to order his own coffin.

At ten o'clock we started out, armed with three bombs, a bayonet and revolver. After getting into No Man's Land we separated. Crawling four or five feet at a time, ducking star shells with strays cracking overhead, I reached their wire. I scouted along this inch by inch, scarcely breathing. I could hear them talking in their trench, my heart was pounding against my ribs. One false move or the least noise from me meant discovery and almost certain death.

After covering my sector I quietly crawled back. I had gotten about half way when I noticed that my revolver was missing. It was pitch dark. I turned about to see if I could find it; it couldn't be far away, because about three or four minutes previously I had felt the butt in the holster. I crawled around in circles and at last found it, then started on my way back to our trenches, as I thought.

Pretty soon I reached barbed wire, and was just going to give the password when something told me not to. I put out my hand and touched one of the barbed wire stakes. It was iron. The British are of wood, while the German are iron. My heart stopped beating; by mistake I had crawled back to the German lines.

I turned slowly about and my tunic caught on the wire and made a loud ripping noise.

A sharp challenge rang out. I sprang to my feet, ducking low, and ran madly back toward our lines. The Germans started firing. The bullets were biting all around me, when bang! I ran smash into our wire, and a sharp challenge, "Alt, who comes there?" rang out. I gasped out the password, and, groping my way through the lane in the wire, tearing my hands and uniform, I tumbled into our trench and was safe, but I was a nervous wreck for an hour, until a drink of rum brought me round.

To Be Continued

GOOD BACKS FOR BAD

Bedford Residents Are Learning How To Exchange the Old Back For a Stronger One

Does your back ache, feel weak and painful?

Do you suffer headaches, languor and depression?

Is the urine discolored, passages irregular?

The kidneys may be calling for help.

Weak kidneys cannot do their work.

Give them the help they need.

To cure kidney backache you must cure the kidneys.

Use a tested and proven kidney remedy.

Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test.

Convincing proof of merit in the following endorsement:

David Gogley, blacksmith, W. Main St., Everett, Pa., says: "My back used to trouble me a great deal and I would get stiff and lame. My kidneys acted irregularly, too. I used several medicines, but got no relief until I took Doan's Kidney Pills."

The above statement was given November 17, 1909 and on March 3, 1916, Mr. Gogley said: "Since I first endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills I have recommended them several times and I do so again gladly. I haven't had to use any medicine for my kidneys for two years."

"Don't you ever get it into your heads that Morse is a dead language. I've known it for years. The two of you had better get rid of that nervous habit of tapping transmitters; it's dangerous. That's all."

"We saluted, and were just going out the door of the dugout when the captain called up back and said:

"Smoke Goldfinkes? Yes? Well, there are two tins of them on my table. Go back to the battery, and keep your

Army officers and newspaper correspondents, always on hand at the various cantonments, say the spirit of patriotism is so high and the men so well satisfied that they wouldn't desert if all guards were put to sleep.

LIE No. 49. Reports are being circulated that men who enlist in the navy before December 15, 1917, are to be grabbed for the army, as the navy now is full.

(Washington has issued an official order allowing drafted men to enlist in the navy up to December 15.)

LIE No. 50. Among the absurd rumors is one that the United States proposes to confiscate money on deposit in banks.

(The absurdity of this statement is obvious on its face. This rumor is wholly without foundation, and probably circulated for an evil purpose. Secretary McAdoo has issued a statement that the Government has no power to confiscate the money of depositors in banks.)

LIE No. 51. From E. L. a St. Louisian, comes word that he was listening to a conversation the other day, when someone remarked: "You never hear of Morgan or Schwab any more because they were killed three months ago."

(Morgan and Schwab are still transacting business at the old stand.

LIE No. 52. A reader at Christopher, Ill., tells The Republic that it is a common story thereabouts that money contributed to the Y. M. C. A. is not used for the benefit of soldiers, but is turned into a fund for the suppression of liquor making and saloons.

(There is no truth in the story, naturally. All money contributed to the Y. M. C. A.'s war fund is used in making life more comfortable for the men at the front. It is used in establishing "huts" for the soldiers. If you want more proof of this, ask the first soldier you meet.)

LIE No. 53. The Shelby County Chapter of the American Red Cross, located at Shelbina, Mo., says this report is circulated there: That socks which Red Cross workers knit for the soldiers are thrown aside as quickly as a hole appears in them; that soldiers are not permitted to wear mend ed hose.

(This is not a difficult story to answer, but the answer must not be misconstrued. Soldiers are not permitted to wear mended socks while they are on an active tour of duty. It is readily understood that no man could hike any distance at all were he wearing mended socks. However, soldiers who receive socks from the Red Cross nurse them tenderly and make them last as long as they will possibly hold together. Never fear, Shelbina, that American soldiers waste anything given them.)

LIE No. 54. B. Schwartz, 1330 North Newstead avenue, says he overheard a conversation the other day in which it was stated as a fact that an American transport had been sunk and that the mother of a soldier aboard, wrote Secretary Baker and asked for information, that Secretary Baker replied: "Don't worry; your son is lying safely at the bottom of the sea."

(It is understood at once what the effect of such a story would be on a mother's mind—a mother whose son is overseas, or about to go. But there is no truth in the story at all. Secretary Baker is human, and would not reply to a letter in such a flippant manner. Relatives of all men who lose their lives in the service are immediately notified. No effort at secrecy in a case of that kind.)

LIE No. 55. From a St. Louis source comes this one: That a German doctor in the United States Army at Camp Bowie, Tex., used spinal meningitis serum instead of typhoid serum, sending 1,400 men to the hospital, and that he was shot for it the latter part of last week.

(Col. F. P. Reynolds, Surgeon General's Office, Washington, D. C., had this to say of the report: "It is the most absurd and one of the wildest stories I have yet heard.")

LIE No. 56. Virgil A. Duff of Pearl, Ill., classes this one, which he sent yesterday, as the "biggest lie of them all": That drafted soldiers at the cantonments will not be permitted arms or ammunition during their training because they would rebel and kill their officers.

(Duff wasn't far wrong about the size of this lie, but it is self-contradictory. If drafted men will rebel in cantonments while training and cannot be permitted to handle firearms or ammunition, what will prevent them from doing the same

Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, Etc.
RATES—One cent per word for each insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents.

Cabbage plants for sale. Bedford Green House, 426 So., Richard St. Apr 26, 11th

Scrap Iron—Will pay 50c per cwt. for two weeks only. Davidson Bros., Bedford, Pa. April 26, 2nd

WANTED—Large, Clean Cotton Rags. Rags in strips won't do. 4¢ per pound. Bring them to the GAZETTE OFFICE, Bedford, Pa.

WANTED—White girl to do general house work in small family. \$8.00 weekly. Write Mrs. David Henderson, 6607 Ridgeville, St., Pittsburgh, Pa. March 22, 7th*

FOR SALE—Three two-horse wagons and drill in good condition at Stivers Stables, Bedford, Pa. Apr 26, 2nd

FOR SALE—A cheap Brightbill buggy and set single harness, good as new. Inquire of Fred Corle, Claysburg, Pa., Rt. 1.

FOR SALE—Three Shoots and one service hoar. Combined weight about 600 lbs. James Manock, Rt. 2, Bedford, Pa. 11th*

LOST—A pocket book in the booth of Telephone pay station at Dull's Drug store Saturday. Finder please bring to Gazette and get reward.

Some good big work horses and farm mares for sale at STIVER'S STABLES. Apr 26, 2nd.

WANTED—Cook in small family, to do nothing else but cook and take care of kitchen. Salary \$8.00 per week. Address Mrs. Oliver Robert, Hollidaysburg, Pa. (Bell Phone 157.) Apr 26, 3rd*

Men Wanted for all departments, including laborers. Steady employment, good wages and weekly pay. Apply Employment office, Standard Steel Works Co., Burnham, Pa. Apr 26, 6th.

Men Wanted—Laborers, Carpenter Helpers, Mechanic Helpers, Firemen, Trackmen, Stock Unloaders, Coke Oven Men and other help. Good wages at steady employment. Apply to Colonial Iron Co., Riddlesburg, Pa. April 28, tf.

For Sale or Rent—The building occupied by Bingham store. There are 5 rooms up stairs with two kitchens and suitable for two small families. Store room on ground floor. Inquire Ross A. Stiver, Bedford, Pa. Apr 26, 2nd.

WANTED—Young women nurses in wards of the Hospital. Must come well recommended. Good training School. Three year's course, including 12 months at Bellevue and Allied Hospitals of New York City. For particulars apply to the superintendent, the Dixmont Hospital, for the insane, Dixmont, Pa. March 22, 6th.

FOR SALE—900 White Leghorn baby chicks. Barron stain. For delivery, May 6th, 8th, and 13th. Price 15¢ each. Will sell a "Dandy" green bone cutter, good as new, at half price. Jos. J. Barclay, Bedford, Pa. Apr. 19, 2nd*

Potatoes For Sale by Dr. A. C. Wolf, Bedford, Pa. Apr. 19 2nd

WANTED—Girl or middle aged woman for general house work, small family, no washing. Apply 505 Penn St., Bedford, Pa. Apr. 19, 2nd.

Girls, 18 to 30 Wanted for light work, to operate light lathes, cranes, etc. Steady work, good wages and weekly pay. Apply employment office Standard Steel Works Co., Burnham, Pa. Apr. 26, 6th.

Experienced Hotelmen—We have several licensed Hotels and Restaurants, nicely located; good opportunities. Standard Realty Co., Penn Ave. and Walnut St., Scranton, Pa. Apr. 19, 4th*

Notice is hereby given to the public that I as sole heir of Henry Snyder desiring to settle up my father's estate demand that all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims against it to present same duly authenticated for payment.

G. W. SNYDER,
Roaring Springs, Pa.
Apr. 5, 3rd.

PUBLIC SALE
Jeremiah Wright, administrator of Thomas Wright of Queen will offer the following personal property for sale on Saturday, May 11, 1918 at one o'clock, p. m. Household goods, beds, stands, lamps, dishes, crocks, etc. Cow, two horses, chickens, rye, locust posts, kettles, wagons. Terms on personal property: all sums under \$5.00 cash; and sums of \$5.00 or over a credit of six months will be given.

S. H. SELL, Attorney.

American Maid
O.N.T. & C. M. C.

Crochet Cottons
Per Ball **10c**

Dry Goods Department

25c Dress Gingham
Large Fancy Plaids

20c yd.

18c Gingham effects
Beautiful Patterns

15c yd.

New Porch Swings

All Our Swings are Hand-made and Finished with shaped seats 4 ft. long—With galvanized chain and hook ready to hang

\$4, 5.50 & 6.50

W. E. Slaugenhaupt

Bedford, : Penna.

Important Savings in the face of Higher and Higher Prices

Our Ready-to-wear Department

Ladies and Juniors Suits at **\$15**
Ten varied, Pretty, Snappy Styles with exceptionally good Tailoring—The Wanted Fabrics, chiefly French Serge—Gabardine

Ladies Classy Tailored Suits

Models that you would ordinarily pay \$25 For; Materials of which are Poplins, Serges, Novelty twills, and Gabardine, in Navy blue, Black, Tan, Copenhagen and other desirable shades

\$18.50 and \$22.50

Misses and Childrens Wash Dresses

at Big Savings this week \$1.25; Good Fast color Gingham Dresses, 6 to 14 years

79c
\$1.75 Value Misses tub Dresses of Fancy Plaid or Plain color Gingham, trimmed with contrasting material

\$1.49

We have the exclusive sale of the celebrated

Worthmore and Welworth SHIRT WAISTS

The general advance of high Prices has left untouched the Price. These are always

\$1 & \$2



\$1.25 Ladies Fast Color Gingham or Percale House Dresses

\$1.75 Value Ladies Percale Wrappers

98c

\$1.59

STOP--LOOK and LISTEN!

To every Customer purchasing shoes here for the next two weeks, we will rebate you for every pair you purchase. One cent for every letter in the Customers name.

Ladies High Cut Lace Cloth Top Tan Shoes, High or low Heels

\$4 to \$6.50

Ladies Fine Vici Kid Lace Dress Shoes, all leather or cloth top, all lasts

\$5.50 to \$8

Ladies Vici Kid Lace or button Dress Shoes

\$3.75 to \$5

Misses Vici or Gunmetal Dress Shoes

\$2.50 to \$3.75

Men's Shoes for Dress, all leathers and lasts

\$3.75 to \$7

Men's Custom Made Shoes for everyday wear

\$2.50 to \$4.50

Boys' Shoes for Dress Wear

\$2.25 to \$3.75

Boys' Every day wear Shoes

\$2 to \$3

Grocery Specials

Sliced Pine Apple, per can 18c

Fancy Canned Salmon, can 18c

Evaporated Milk, can 18c

Large Box Matches, 2 boxes 11c

Canned Corn, can 15c

Puffed Wheat, box 15c

For This Week

Canned Peas, can 17c

Wall Paper Cleaner, 2 cans 25c

Banner Lye, 3 cans 28c

Large Package Gold Dust, box 22c

Fells Naphtha Soap, cake 06c

Chase and Sanborn Sanreka Coffee, lb 26c

Chase and Sanborn Choice Blend Coffee, lb 24c

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

In the estate of Lavanda Ott Diehl, late of Colerain Township, Bedford County, deceased.

The undersigned Auditor, duly appointed by the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, to construe the will of Lavanda Ott Diehl, deceased, to ascertain the legatees and the amount due each one, and to make full and complete distribution of the balance in the hands of Joseph Mangels, Administrator, c. t. a. of said estate, will sit at the Court House in the Borough of Bedford, Pennsylvania, on Wednesday, May 22, 1918 at 11 o'clock, a. m. where and when all persons shall be required to present their claims or be forever debarred from coming in for a share of the said funds.

ALVIN L. LITTLE, Auditor.

FRANK E. COLVIN, Esq., Attorney. April 26th, 3rd.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Josiah Imler, late of East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

To the legatees and heirs of William Kirk, deceased:

You are hereby notified that the real estate of said William Kirk, deceased, has been appraised at \$1890 in pursuant to the provisions of his will, and by order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, Pennsylvania, which awarded a citation upon you to appear at said court on Wed., May 29, 1918, at 10:00 o'clock a. m. at Bedford, Pennsylvania, if you elect or desire to take said real estate at its appraised valuation, and if not so taken the same will be sold at public sale under the provisions of the will of the decedent.

ANNIE KIRK ALLEN, Administratrix, d. b. n. c. t. a., Fishertown, Pa.

SELL, Attorney. Bedfod, Pa.

April 26, 3rd.

A good soldier obeys orders. So does a good housewife when she thinks of planning meals.

Defers it, in Fact.

Slapping a friend on the back won't bring about the universal brotherhood of man.—Toledo Blade.

Methodist Episcopal Church John T. Bell, Minister.

Sunday School 9.45. Morning worship 11, theme, "The Problem of Doubt." Epworth League 6.30.

Evening worship, 7.30, theme, "The Traitor." You are welcome here.

Rev. Stevens, Presiding Elder for this district, preached an able sermon

W. Scott Fletcher and wife of Bedford were seen on our roads on Friday.

Mrs. Aaron Morris, Clearville, Rt. 2, is numbered with the sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin L. Tewell visited the latter's sister, Mrs. Alva Jay, Clearville, Rt. 1, a few days last week.

I hope the Nudger had a happy birthday.

Rosalie.

Ladies Home Journal
Patterns for Spring
and Summer Fashions **10 & 15c**

Our Bargain Counter

20c Mens fine grade
Black cotton Half-hose
all sizes **15c pr.**

Ladies 40c Ribbed Top
fine Lisle Hose, all sizes
29c

25c Ladies Black Gauze
Cotton Hose, all sizes
17c pr.

Floor Coverings at Savings

The Big Rush is on in our Carpet and Rug department. Many have shared the Big savings we have to offer, all our purchases were made early—Hence our prices are the lowest.

Best Floor Oil Cloth
Square yard **50c**

Heavy Linoleum
\$1.35 yd.

9x12 Wool and Fiber
Rugs **\$12.00**

9x12 Tapestry Rugs
\$15.00

Crex Rugs 9x12 **\$12.**

Wool Brussels Rugs
9x12 size, worth \$25
Sale price **\$22.50**

Ingrain Stair Carpet
45c yd.

27 inch Hemp Stair
Carpet **65c yd.**

27 inch Tapestry Stair
Carpet **75c yd.**

36 inch Rug Filler, Imitation Hard Wood
50 & 75c yd.

36 inch Wool Ingrain
Carpet **75c yd.**

Extra larg size room
Rugs at Special Prices

NOTICE!

\$12 Per Ton

—FOR—

All Scrap Iron

Delivered to

O. SHECHTER

Mann's Choice, Pa.

Inquire at